

SUGGESTS BARUCH

John Golden Puts Forward Name of Financier as Landis of the Producers.

HOPES HE WILL ACCEPT Augustus Thomas and Secretary of Labor James J. Davis Also Mentioned.

John Golden, one of the leading managers in proposing that the theatrical business have a mentor of the American stage, admitted yesterday that he had suggested that Bernard M. Baruch, financier, accept the post by becoming a member of the board of directors of the Producing Managers Association, and said that Mr. Baruch is seriously considering this proposal.

The new office was made possible by the action of this body last Friday by deciding to vote on a proposal to amend its constitution to provide for the addition of a director and director who would stand for the theater in a position similar to Judge Landis for baseball and Will Hays for the movies.

Mr. Golden's initiative in approaching Mr. Baruch for this important post was based on a personal viewpoint that the former chairman of the War Industries Board was the big man wanted, and as the producer explained yesterday, was not official, but it was his hope that it would meet with approval of all concerned, i. e. Mr. Baruch would finally consent, i. e. the job.

"You see," said Mr. Golden yesterday, "Mr. Baruch has been out of work since the war; in fact, no job seems quite big enough for him since his gigantic patriotic service. Now one of the finest ethics in giving work to the unemployed lies in giving him the capacity of the man and getting him something that will keep him busy all of the eight working hours per day."

"I think the problems of the theater are so complex, so multitudinous, so demanding of a big executive brain which understands sociological, political and human necessities that the new job and its ideals literally demand Mr. Baruch. In fact, it is his duty to accept it if he can possibly do so."

From an authoritative source also last night it was learned that the names of Augustus Thomas, famous playwright, and James J. Davis, Secretary of Labor in Mr. Harding's cabinet, also have been advanced. Should the latter be called to be the supreme head of the producing managers it would mean that the theater had gone to the cabinet for leaders both for the legitimate and the picture branches of the business, since Mr. Hays laid down the Post Office portfolio to rule over the pictures at \$100,000 a year.

Mr. Thomas was born in St. Louis January 3, 1859, and Mr. Davis, a page boy during the Forty-first Congress, and later studied law with John Colby, his wife's father.

Mr. Thomas is a member of the American Academy of Arts and Letters and the National Institute of Arts and Letters, president of the Society for American Dramatists. He belongs to the Producing Managers Association, to the Century, Players, Lambs and the American Dramatists clubs.

Neither Mr. Baruch nor Mr. Thomas could be reached last night. Selling Baruch said he had luncheon with his brother and was sure he did not know at that time his name had been mentioned.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD. New York, May 8.—The name of Secretary Davis is out of the city. He is said to be traveling East to-night from Kansas City to New York, where he is expected to-morrow. His family and close friends say they know nothing about the reported proposal from the Producing Managers Association that he may be asked to become the head of this branch of the stage industry.

FRENCH PLAYERS IN 'BEAUTIFUL ADVENTURE'

Dainty Comedy Is Charming Acted at Belmont.

Once more that dainty comedy by De Fiers and De Callavert, "The Beautiful Adventure" was acted in this city last night. But, in its original tongue. The French players, having extended their tentative season a week, gave it at the Belmont Theater under its title of "La Belle Aventure." It was just as charmingly and regularly carried along as the previous ones.

The story of the young couple who ran away on the eve of the wedding to another man, only to find her grandmother insist on believing they are man and wife and insist on installing them in her home in that capacity, proved a fitting medium for displaying the delightful and varied talents of this vivacious company, Charles Schauten and Mme. Ditzel both handled the leading roles admirably.

MISS CROTHERS HOME.

Miss Rachel Crothers, playwright, and Miss Mary Kirkpatrick, who helped to stage "39 East," returned yesterday by the Royal Mail liner Orizaba from a trip through France and Italy. They said they noted in Milan, at La Scala, an Elizabethan atmosphere in stage settings and a large amount of German influence.

Notes of the Stage

Florence Ziegfeld, Jr., has engaged Miss Gilda Gray, well known for her exploitation of the shoulder for the new "Follies," now in rehearsal at the New Amsterdam Theater, preparatory to leading a gay life here early in June. Miss Gray is a blond, will do something entirely new in a terpsichorean way.

ETHEL LEVEY WELCOMED BACK TO STAGE IN 'GO EASY MABEL'

Comedienne Has Leading Part in Light and Sometimes Amusing Musical Play.

There was some indefiniteness about the backing of the Hudson Productions Company, which brought Ethel Levy back last night in "Go Easy, Mabel," to the legitimate and to a public, judging by the applause which had been wondering what kept her so long on her return. But there was nothing indefinite about the backing of the chorus which supported her at the Longacre Theater. In a number that was a high light in the musical comedy their backs were inclined so clearly that every dramatic muscle could be counted by those disposed to that pastime.

It was a limited chorus, consisting of eight rather petite young misses, but it made up in vivacious and distinctive good looks what it lacked in linear measurement. With its exquisite costumes it might be called one of the best ensembles on Broadway, for after all, choruses aren't to be judged on an arithmetical basis.

It served in a novel sort of motion picture capacity as a subtitle, for at one point the piquant young woman came out and frankly acknowledged that "they" were nothing more nor less than "a show of time." They were to be classed as the welcome elements of the show-and-of course chief among the others was Miss Levy, who seemed to cast a glow over the proceedings even when she wore stereotypical black.

Her advent was greeted only a little less warmly, perhaps, than that which Babe Ruth may expect on his return to the same. Her voice seemed to have mellowed, and had a touch of the "blues," evidently traceable to the delivery of negro jazz, that was perhaps not out of place with one who was portraying a stenographer. Perhaps all the buoyancy of past seasons wasn't there, but still Miss Levy could do some high kicking to be envied by the ordinary flapper stenographer.

Without any real loss in sparkle, she had gained in sureness and poise in her comedy effects, so that she made even a piece of supposed slang like "No, no, your tynette" appear as if it had not been ruled out by the advance of science some time ago. In fact, if it hadn't been for Miss Levy largely, the author, Charles George, who was credited with music and lyrics as well as books, might have seen some of his most dearly cherished jokes faint from exhaustion. She evoked a laugh even when an excited crowd demanded if there was any one in that bathroom—naturally being one of the "Mabel" shows it had to have a bathroom—and Miss Levy, inside, shouted "No!"

The author seemed uncertain in his characterization whether to keep his principal character in a state of inspired impertinence, occasionally suffering qualms and trying to refine her, or to make her a genuine, if a little insulting, the next telling them that because she was a lady such affronts would cost them \$50.

The same vagueness was discernible in the handling of the plot, which, as luck would have it, concerned a playwright who decided to make his life different wife jealous by hiring a stenographer to camp him, evidently taking the idea from one of his plays. The

Madge Kennedy 'Red Geranium,' Leads in Contest for Movie Queen

Forges Ahead of Constance Binney With Total of 28,074 Votes.

Work of New Playwright, Ruth M. Woodward, Acted at the Princess.

With the last three of its four acts deleted, "The Red Geranium," the brain child of Ruth M. Woodward, a new author, and the Greenwich Village Producing Company which opened at the Princess Theater last night, would have made a fairly interesting vaudeville act. Filled with Freud, free love, and "moments," all associates with Greenwich Village, the play struggled through the allotted time with difficulty.

It has the threadbare story of the country girl coming to the Village, finding "free love" and passing with her life for the discovery. Although not so billed on the program it is safe to classify the piece as a Village tragedy. Miss Florence Rittenhouse as Mary, the country girl (other name not mentioned by the author), did commendable work when she forgot that she was acting, but most of her scenes were evidently the result of long study before a mirror with a set book of rules before her. Miss Marion Lord carried off honors with light comedy, much of which appeared to be spontaneous, and the work of Miss Eleanor Coates, a recent convert from journalistic circles, proved that her acquaintance with the village was most intimate.

The men were negligible and William Rainey as Larry, the advocate and practitioner of free love with various women, was a perfect type, providing he had had no lines to read. The rest of the cast were able members of a chorus brought in and off for the sake of distracting attention.

The story of the country girl coming to the village from Medford, Mass., and settling in the scene where the little small town fiancé, of her finding what seems to her the ideal of manhood, and of her adoption of his mode of living and the arrival of the unwelcome baby, were all told in the most backneyed manner. For a few moments before the final curtain some semblance of real fine acting was done by Miss Rittenhouse against the background of her small town fiancé, of her finding what seems to her the ideal of manhood, and of her adoption of his mode of living and the arrival of the unwelcome baby, were all told in the most backneyed manner.

From their work it appeared that a few of the Village Sunday Nite Klub had got together and decided to put on a benefit. Lack of professional finish and the smoothness which marks the professional offering were most marked, and the author (said to have financed her initial venture) started well, but reverted very shortly to the most time-worn phrase of ancient melodrama. However, a certain portion of the audience seemed to enjoy it and shouted lustily for the perpetrator.

COURT ASKED TO BAR PASTOR FROM PULPIT

Boston, May 8.—Nine members of the First Presbyterian Church of Brookline filed a bill in equity today with the object of preventing the Rev. Edwin Curtis from continuing to occupy the pulpit as pastor and using the church manse as his residence.

The bill is against the church as an organization and against nine individuals, members of a faction which has insisted on retaining Mr. Curtis as pastor in the face of charges that he had asked a blessing on French fried potatoes and had lunched a dog, at Joseph P. Day, master of ceremonies, will turn up his voice. The first five names in each class will be used as a basis for bidding for first place.

The doors of the Hotel Astor ballroom were opened at 10 o'clock last night, and for an hour and a half guests may work off a little of the excitement in dancing. Following a short entertainment at 11:30 P. M. the switching hour of midnight will strike and Joseph P. Day, master of ceremonies, will turn up his voice. The first five names in each class will be used as a basis for bidding for first place.

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Eternal Feminine Appears Again in Play of Business

'The Advertising of Kate,' by Mrs. Annie Nathan Mayer, Cordially Received.

By LAWRENCE REAMER.

Is the eternal feminine a problem of modern existence? Mrs. Annie Nathan Mayer seems in "The Advertising of Kate," which Lee Kugel produced at the Ritz Theater last night, to recognize some force left in the significance of Goethe's phrase.

Must one be blind to the procession of flappers in knickers every Sunday ready to play baseball without the aid of the skink and over the English lady putting the shot and close one's eyes to the pictures of the French girls at football to find any place left in modern civilization for the idea of the eternal feminine? The quality seems at least hidden in the younger generation. Yet it was her femininity that inspired the heroine of Mrs. Mayer's play last night.

It impressed her chiefly in business hours, although she settled one transaction involving more than \$2,000,000 with little or no appeal to her merely feminine qualities. They asserted themselves, however, when the elements of the show-and-of course chief among the others was Miss Levy, who seemed to cast a glow over the proceedings even when she wore stereotypical black.

Her advent was greeted only a little less warmly, perhaps, than that which Babe Ruth may expect on his return to the same. Her voice seemed to have mellowed, and had a touch of the "blues," evidently traceable to the delivery of negro jazz, that was perhaps not out of place with one who was portraying a stenographer. Perhaps all the buoyancy of past seasons wasn't there, but still Miss Levy could do some high kicking to be envied by the ordinary flapper stenographer.

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THANKS FOR CARUSO CONCERT.

Milan Home, Which Received \$20,000, Sends Medals Here.

Receipts of the Caruso memorial concert given in the Metropolitan Opera House Sunday afternoon, November 27, last, amounting to more than \$20,000, were sent to the Milan Home for Music, which was founded by Verdi.

Yesterday Giulio Gatti-Casazza, who helped to arrange for the concert, received the official thanks of the Italian government, together with a little gold medal with a head of Verdi on one side. Mr. Otto H. Kahn also received a gold medal. Others of silver and still others of bronze were sent from Milan to many artists and conductors and others who participated.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

The Langdon 2 East 56th St. A Few Desirable Suites to Rent With or Without Furnishings. Restaurant a la Carte.

The Cambridge 60 West 68th St. New Apartment Hotel. Attractive Suites of 2 or 3 Rooms and Bath. Furnished or Unfurnished. High class restaurant.

MONTICELLO 35-37 WEST 4TH ST., N. Y. CITY. Between Broadway and Central Park. Stables 1' and 7th Ave. Subway at 66th St. Clean, comfortable, modern. High class restaurant. Catering to quiet family patronage. All rooms with Shower and Bath.

RATES POSTED IN ALL ROOMS. Private Bath for 1, \$5; for 2, \$8. 2 Rooms and Bath for 2, \$12.50-\$15. 3 Rooms and Bath for Families. Restaurant-Moderate Prices. Phone Columbus 1390. J. A. JERSON.

OF BRAU RESTAURANT. QUAINTEST PLACE IN AMERICA. London wants to see you. BROADWAY & 30TH ST.

Luncheon-Dinners. Beefsteak Parties Hotel Narragansett Broadway, 93d and 94th Sts. 1, 2, 3, 4 Rooms with Baths by Day, Week, Month or Year. Lease or Buy. Plans for Full Occupancy. FRANK A. PETERLIN, Manager. TELEPHONE 6060. RIVERSIDE.

WHERE TO DANCE AND DINE. Travelers Co., 209, 24th St., 2472, Pennsylvania. GLIDA GRAY Nightly in From RUSSIA TO SOUTH SEAS AT THE RENDEZVOUS 121 WEST 43RD ST.

CONAN DOYLE Has consented to give a resume of the entire subject with Curtis from Monday to Wednesday, Carnegie Hall, To-morrow Eve., at 8:30. TICKETS AT BOX OFFICE.

CAPITOL JOHN BARRYMORE in "SHERLOCK HOLMES" 4th St. N. Y. City. "Sherlock Holmes" 4th St. N. Y. City. "Sherlock Holmes" 4th St. N. Y. City.

STATE 4th St. N. Y. City. "Sherlock Holmes" 4th St. N. Y. City. "Sherlock Holmes" 4th St. N. Y. City.

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AMUSEMENTS.

AMERICA'S FOREMOST THEATRES AND HITS. DIRECTION OF LEE & J. J. SHUBERT.

WINTER GARDEN 4th Ave. & 50th St. Eves. 8:30. N. Y. City. "The Rose of Stamboul" 4th Ave. & 50th St. Eves. 8:30. N. Y. City.

EDDIE CANTOR "MAKE IT SHAPPY" KAN HALPERIN 4th Ave. & 50th St. Eves. 8:30. N. Y. City.

BALLETT CHAUVE SOURS from MOSCOW 4th Ave. & 50th St. Eves. 8:30. N. Y. City.

ASTOR 4th Ave. & 50th St. Eves. 8:30. N. Y. City. "The Rose of Stamboul" 4th Ave. & 50th St. Eves. 8:30. N. Y. City.

BIJOU 4th Ave. & 50th St. Eves. 8:30. N. Y. City. "The Rose of Stamboul" 4th Ave. & 50th St. Eves. 8:30. N. Y. City.

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